

A  
DISCOVERY,  
To the praise of God, and joy of  
all true hearted *Protestants*, of a late  
intended plot by the *Papists* to  
subdue the *Protestants*.

Being a true Copy of a discourse  
betweene *William O Conner* a  
Priest, and *Anne Hussey* an Irish Gen-  
tlewoman : as it was brought and  
confirmed by oath in the Par-  
liament House.



Printed Anno, 1641.

A true Coppy of a Letter written from a  
man in Ireland, to his friend in England

SIR,

**I** Could not omit to write unto you, to give you to understand of a miraculous deliverance, which the Lord in mercy hath vouchsafed unto the poore Protestants in this Kingdome, which you may perceive by the Proclamation enclosed; for I have not time to relate the whole story, or bloody Tragedy, which was intended against us: The execution should have bin on the Saturday, which was discovered on Friday night, by a man of Sir *Iohn Clatworthy*, an *Irish* Knight, but one of your House of Commons, and this day being the Sabbath, hath bin the troublefomest day that ever I saw in all my daies, mixt with joy and sorrow; joy for our our gracious deliverance, and much perplexed by feares of our approaching enemies, expecting every houre when the City should be surprized, that for my part and many others, haue had but little rest day and night for these two dayes, but how many more it is onely knowne to God; the Enemy hath in the North parts of this Kingdome, taken two Lords Castles, and two Townes, one of them of great strength and much munition in it, and as it is verily beleaved, they doe still encrease in great multitudes: here is taken a Lord, and divers others of note, and others the number of forty, which are safe in Prison, and hope of many more: the Lord is called the Lord *Maguere*, and the *Papists* make it a Religious Warre which they had no cause to doe, for they have had a long time as much liberty as wee have had, if not more; but their father the Divell hath set them upon this damnable act I hope to their utter ruine in this Kingdome, if the Lord in mercy open our Kings eyes, and your Parliaments hearts to take pittie upon us, for no hope of Reformation is to bee had here, for they are ten for one of us through this Kingdome as is verily beleaved. I have bin so employed Day and Night these two daies, that I can hardly write thus much unto you, but desire your prayers and all good people for us, and when more is discovered, if the Lord preserve me with life, you shall heare farther from me. in the meane time pray for us all.

Your loving friend W. B.